

## R Woman 43

### Chapter 43: Another World

Meanwhile, the crystal ball on the table was emitting three colors invisible to the ordinary eye.

They were "green, red, black."

Gradually, these three colors merged into one and eventually formed the portrait of a young woman.

With a plump forehead and slender brows, her complexion was as white as snow, and her beauty was unparalleled. A small red mole adorned her left brow, adding a dash of heroic spirit to her gentle demeanor.

She was so stunning that all other things paled in comparison.

Her exquisite figure was enveloped in a red dress, with an ancient pavilion as the backdrop. On the side, there seemed to be a young man standing, erect as a lofty tree, but his face was somewhat blurred. Fortunately, his facial features were distinct, and one could make out the general contours.

Chu Jin subconsciously felt that this man seemed familiar, but she couldn't recall where she had seen him before.

The young man clearly hadn't seen this scene, his slender fingertips casually flicked out a card.

The upright: The Wheel of Fortune.

On the face of the card, the Wheel of Fortune hung in the azure sky, similar to the three-tiered staff of a sage.

The Wheel of Fortune also consists of three layers, with the innermost circle devoid of any symbols, representing emptiness, symbolizing the creation of everything.

Combining the image seen in the crystal ball, Chu Jin could almost conclude for certain that this man had come for his beloved.

But, Chu Jin did not recognize the red-dressed woman in the crystal ball, so where did this man's enmity towards her come from?

Chu Jin frowned slightly, just about to speak, when she was interrupted by Zi from the Thunder Space, "Jin, let him draw another card."

Seeing her silence, the man's eyes flashed with a hint of disdain, thinking he had indeed overestimated the people of this mundane world.

Although the man's disdain was fleeting, it was still sharply captured by Chu Jin.

Chu Jin was not annoyed, and with a flick of her hand, she quickly gathered the remaining tarot cards, then lowered her eyes and started to shuffle them seriously.

Only the "Wheel of Fortune" lay solitary on the table.

Chu Jin placed the shuffled deck face down on the table, "Sir, please draw another card."

The man chuckled lightly, "Miss Chu, delaying time is futile. Since you have accepted the game, you must follow the rules."

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, "The game isn't over yet, sir. There's no need to rush me with the rules."

"Well," the man casually picked up a card, his stunning fox-like eyes revealing a clear shadow of malice, "Then I shall play along with you."

A faint gleam of water light flashed across the fingers holding the corner of the card.

And then, he slowly placed the card on the table.

The reversed: The World.

On the card, a young girl danced within a laurel wreath, holding a magic wand in each hand, resembling keys, as she was cheered on by the crowd stepping into the world.

Or it was a kind of summoning, echoing the previous "Wheel of Fortune."

Upon seeing the image on the card, the man's eyes flashed with intense disbelief.

At the same time, fine beads of sweat appeared on his nose; if things had gone as expected, the card displayed on the table should have been a blank card.

His strength was well-known in the Superpower World; how could he not have changed a single card in the mundane world.

Seeing the one upright and one reversed card on the table, Chu Jin understood some of the reasons behind.

She narrowed her eyes slightly, her gaze still locked on those two cards, and slowly said, "Sir, you must not be from this world."

Although, even she herself was surprised at this conclusion.

But then again, when things like rebirth, which defies the natural order, can happen in this world, the existence of another world within parallel spaces is not that strange after all.

'Wheel of Fortune,' the outer circle engraved with 'TAROT', represents the world that has already been created.

'The World' is the endpoint of the journey of life in the Major Arcana, as well as a new beginning.

Not waiting for the man to speak, Chu Jin continued, "You came from the direction of the starting point, and you have opened the gate of The World." As she finished speaking, her pale fingertips touched the girl's foot on 'The World' card, hitting the nail on the head, "This is the endpoint."

In the sunlight, the girl stood there demurely, her dark hair tied into a bun, revealing a section of her fair, slender, and graceful neck, giving her an appearance of youthful vitality, yet also conveying a capability and world-weariness beyond her actual age.

The man, who had been composed and dismissive before, was now utterly shocked and flustered.

He had not expected, a common person from the secular world, to know so much from merely two cards.

However, having experienced the wider world, the man quickly steadied his mind and fixed his gaze on Chu Jin as if trying to see through her, and said coldly, "Who exactly are you?"

Chu Jin smiled faintly, "Coincidentally, that's precisely what I want to ask you. Who are you? We have no grievances nor grudges, so why do you hate me so much that you want me to disappear from the Capital City?"

As she spoke, Chu Jin unhesitatingly locked eyes with the man's fox-like gaze, sharp-eyed and fearless.

The former self was just a down-and-out heiress of a wealthy family, extremely timid in nature. How could she possibly provoke such a person?

Yet, this person had come specifically for her.

The man's face grew more and more unsightly, his fists clenched, but he did not speak.

If it were not for the fact that this place was still within the bounds of the Capital City, the Zhao family's territory, he would have acted long ago.

To make a defenseless woman disappear from this world is truly easy!

"Let's put it this way," Chu Jin said, slightly raising an eyebrow, "Who is that woman in red?"

Intuition told her that the woman in red in the picture was the key.

The image of that stunning beauty began to materialize in Chu Jin's mind, and she added, "The one with a red mole between her eyebrows on the left side."

"Enough!" The man, holding back from revealing too much, said with an ashen face, "You're not worthy to speak of her!"

Zheng Chuyi was unparalleled in beauty. For a common person from the secular world to discuss her was a downright insult in her eyes.

After speaking, he turned and left in a fury, driving away.

Left behind was a bewildered Chu Jin, tousled by the wind, "... She seemed to have forgotten to collect the money! Nor had she earned the corresponding Faith Value! So, had she been duped without compensation?

And there was Zi, who was as dramatic as ever, "... The shock nearly made my sunflower seeds explode!"

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Meanwhile, at the Zhao family residence.

The living room, usually calm and tranquil, was crowded today.

Two rows of bodyguards dressed in black stood on either side; the matron sitting in the place of honor, although her temples were graying, could not conceal the commanding aura that surrounded her—a clear sign of someone long accustomed to authority.

"Madam Mo," Li Ruyi looked towards the woman in the seat of honor with a flattering expression, "I can't believe you would trouble yourself with a personal visit. You could have sent these things with a servant."

Madam Mo waved her hand indifferently, "I feel more at ease handling these matters personally," after a pause, she added, "Last time I was in a hurry and didn't get a chance to see the young girl. Mrs. Li, go and call her out for me to have a look."